



Also: *Tommy* TOMORROW SPACE PLANETEER



10c

ACTION COMICS

OCT.
NO. 185

**\$1,000,000 OFFERED
FOR SUPERMAN
PHOTOS ???**

**YOU'LL FIND OUT
WHY INSIDE!**

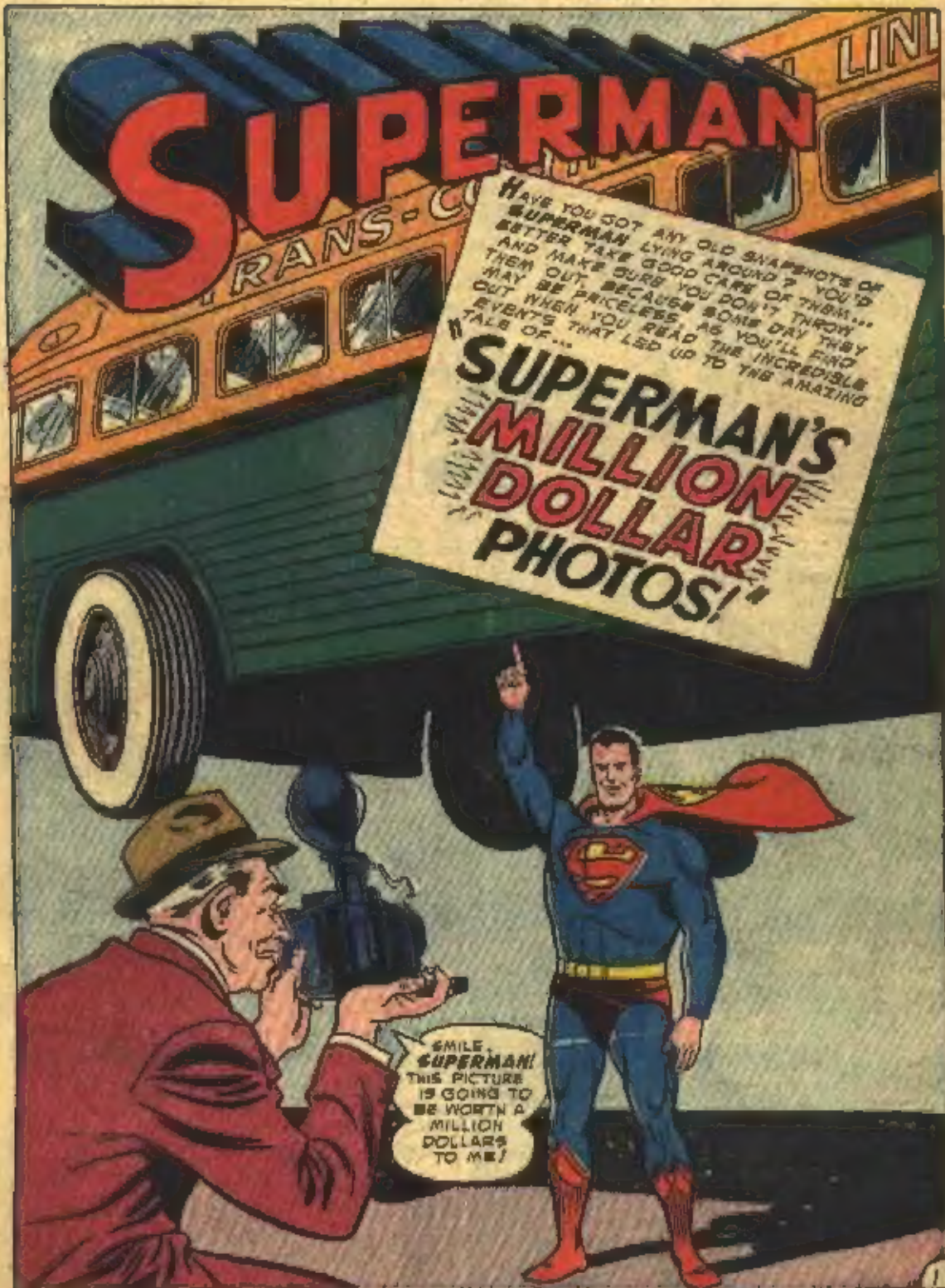
Extra!

**TWO PAGES
OF PRIZE PICTURES
OF THE MAN OF STEEL
IN ACTION!**

WHAT AM I
OFFERED FOR
THIS ALBUM OF
SUPERMAN
PHOTOS ?

I BID
\$1,000,000!





HAVE YOU GOT ANY OLD SNAPSHOTS OF SUPERMAN LYING AROUND? YOU'D BETTER TAKE GOOD CARE OF THEM... AND MAKE SURE YOU DON'T THROW THEM OUT, BECAUSE SOME DAY THEY MAY BE PRICELESS! AS YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN YOU READ THE INCREDIBLE EVENTS THAT LED UP TO THE AMAZING TALE OF...

SUPERMAN'S MILLION DOLLAR PHOTOS!

SMILE, SUPERMAN! THIS PICTURE IS GOING TO BE WORTH A MILLION DOLLARS TO ME!

ONE DAY IN METROPOLIS AN REPORTER CLARK KENT AND LOIS LANE LEAVE THEIR OFFICE AT THE DAILY PLANET...



WHAT'S WRONG, CLARK? YOU LOOK DISTURBED, BUT I DON'T SEE ANYTHING TO BE AFRAID OF!

NATURALLY, YOU DON'T, BUT I CAN SEE A METEOR... ALMOST A MILLION MILES AWAY... RUSHING TOWARD METROPOLIS WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT!

LUCKILY I WAS USING MY TELESCOPIC VISION, OR I WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TIME TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN!



...I... ER... JUST REMEMBERED, FORGOT TO TURN OFF THE WATER IN MY APARTMENT!

ONCE ALONE, CLARK CHARGES TO HIS ROLE AS SUPERMAN... AND ROCKETS UPWARD AT SPACE-BUSTLING SPEED!



I'LL HAVE TO HIT IT SO HARD, IT SMASHES TO DUST SO NO FRAGMENTS FALL ON THE CITY STREETS BELOW!

MOMENTS LATER, THE VERY OTHER QUIVERS WITH THE COLOSSAL IMPACT AS THE MAN OF STEEL HURLS HIS BODY AT THE ALIEN ROCK FROM ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM...



SMASHH

THIS SHOULD SHATTER IT INTO A CLOUD OF DUST!

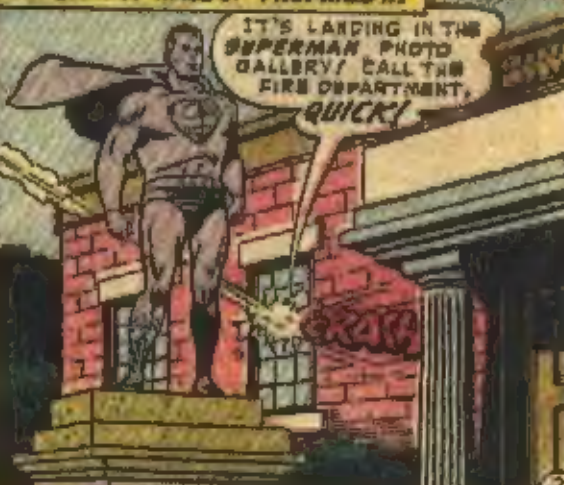
ALMOST... BUT NOT QUITE, FOR UNKNOWN TO HIM, A FEW PLAYING FRAGMENTS SCATTER ON THE STREETS OF METROPOLIS! IN ONE SUCH PLACE...



PIECES OF THE METEOR SUPERMAN JUST SMASHED! I'M GOING TO WAIT TILL THEY COOL OFF AND TAKE ONE AS A SOUVENIR!

ME TOO!

ELSEWHERE, ANOTHER FRAGMENT HURTTED THROUGH A WINDOW OF METROPOLIS' FAMED SUPERMAN HALL OF TROPHIES...



IT'S LANDING IN THE SUPERMAN PHOTO GALLERY! CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT, QUICK!

A LITTLE LATER...

IT'S UNDER CONTROL, BUT EVERY PICTURE OF YOU WAS BURNED TO A CRISP.

WELL, I'M GLAD NOBODY WAS HURT, AND NOTHING IRREPLACEABLE WAS LOST. YOU'LL HAVE THE WALLS LINED WITH A NEW COLLECTION IN A FEW WEEKS!

THAT NIGHT, IN A METROPOLIS APARTMENT...

HMM... VERY INTERESTING... ESPECIALLY SINCE I POSSESS A PRICELESS PIECE OF INFORMATION UNKNOWN TO ANYONE ELSE!

DAILY PLANET
PRICELESS COLLECTION OF SUPERMAN PICTURES DESTROYED
 PHOTO GALLERY TO BE CLOSED WHILE NEW FILMS ARE TAKEN FOR DISPLAY

NEXT MORNING AT THE DAILY PLANET...

I'M ISAAC PENDLETON, MR. WHITE. WOULD YOU BE WILLING TO PUBLISH SOME PUBLICITY ABOUT AN IDEA THAT COULD BRING THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS TO CHARITY?

CERTAINLY, MR. PENDLETON. WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

PERRY WHITE EDITOR

EVERY DAY, HUNDREDS OF VISITORS PAY AN ADMISSION CHARGE TO VIEW THE COLLECTION OF PHOTOS AT THE SUPERMAN HALL OF TROPHIES. THAT MONEY IS GIVEN LATER TO CHARITY ORGANIZATIONS. BUT NOW WHILE A NEW COLLECTION IS BEING ASSEMBLED, CHARITY LOSES THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS!

I'M WILLING TO OFFER \$50 OF MY OWN MONEY, FOR EVERY GOOD ACTION PHOTO OF SUPERMAN THE HALL CAN USE!

WHY... I HAVE A WHOLE ALBUM! IF HE'S ON THE LEVEL, I CAN REALLY STRIKE IT RICH!

OKAY, NOW WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU?

NOTHING... EXCEPT THE KNOWLEDGE THAT MY FEW PALTRY DOLLARS WILL BE OF HELP TO THE NEEDY!

WAIT HERE! I'LL SEE IF YOU'RE ON THE LEVEL!









SOON, AT THE METROPOLIS IRONWORKS...

AAAA... NOTHING LIKE A LUKEWARM BATH!

LUKEWARM? MA'AM, THAT'S MOLTEN STEEL!

THANKS, SUPERMAN! I'LL HAVE THESE FILMS DEVELOPED AT ONCE!



THE FILM WAS PERFECT... WE TOOK EVERY PRECAUTION IN DEVELOPING IT... AND I... I'M JUST AS PUZZLED AS YOU!

MAYBE MY CAMERA'S AT FAULT. WOULD YOU CHECK IT, PLEASE?



MEANWHILE, AS SUPERMAN ATTENDS TO HIS DAILY CHORES, ACCOMPANIED BY AN OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHER...

I'D BETTER HALT THAT RUNAWAY TRUCK!

DON'T DO ANYTHING ROUTINE LIKE SIMPLY PICKING IT UP, SUPERMAN! WE WANT A REALLY SPECTACULAR SHOT!



NEXT MORNING, APOLLO CALLS FOR HER PICTURE

WH-WHAT'S THIS? WHY... IT'S DISGRACEFUL! YOU... YOU'VE RUINED EVERYONE OF THEM!

I'M SORRY, MISS LAMB. I... I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT EITHER!



YOUR CAMERA'S ALL RIGHT! I... I... JUST CAN'T THINK OF ANY EXPLANATION!

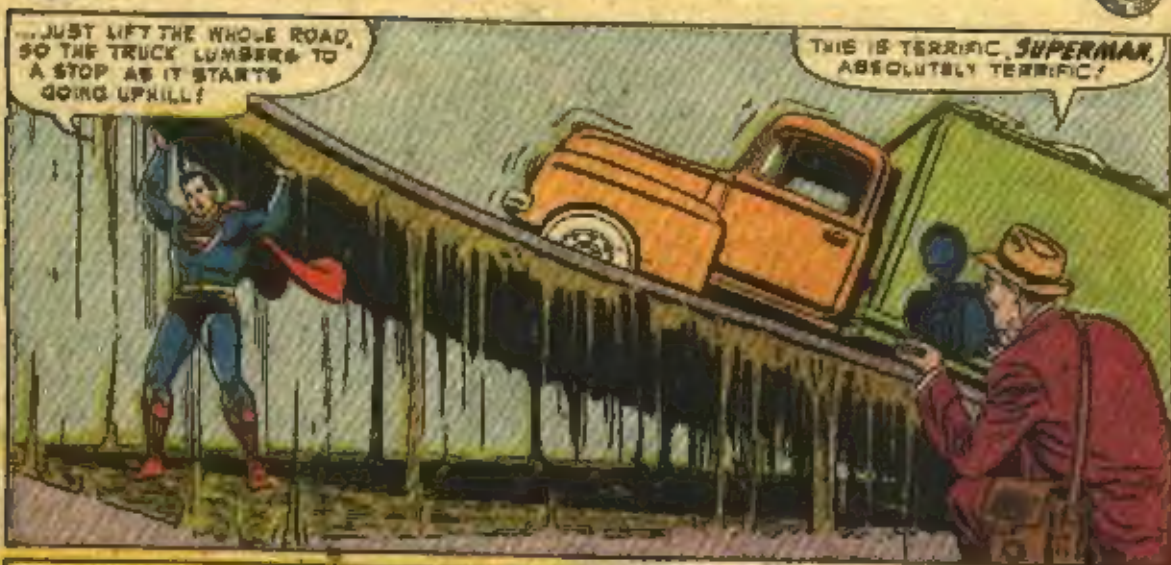
AAA... THE HALL OF TROPHIES IS TAKING PICTURES OF SUPERMAN TODAY. I WON'T MENTION WHAT HAPPENED TO ME TILL I SEE THEM... AND IF THE SAME THING HAPPENS, WHY... IT... IT'LL BE THE BIGGEST SCOOP OF MY CAREER!



WHAT HAPPENED, READER? YOU'RE IN FOR A REAL SURPRISE!



WELL... IF I HAVE TO MAKE A FANCY JOB OF IT... I'D BETTER DO IT THIS WAY. FORTUNATELY, THERE'S A LAYER OF MACADAM OVER THE CONCRETE, SO I CAN GET A GOOD GRIP, AND...



...JUST LIFT THE WHOLE ROAD, SO THE TRUCK LUMBERS TO A STOP AS IT STARTS GOING UPHILL!

THIS IS TERRIFIC, SUPERMAN, ABSOLUTELY TERRIFIC!



SO, THROUGH THE DAY, THE MAN OF STEEL DOES THINGS THE PICTUREBQUE... AND COMPLICATED... WAY!

THERE ARE LOTS OF EASIER WAYS TO LEVEL THAT HILL FOR THE NEW ROAD... BUT HE'S THE BOSS!

I CAN THINK OF SIMPLER METHODS OF DAMMING AN OVERFLOWING RIVER... BUT IF HE WANTS ME TO MOVE MOUNTAINS... I'LL DO IT HIS WAY!

A LITTLE TO THE RIGHT! I WANT A BETTER ANGLE ON THIS!

JUST FROWN A BIT AS THOUGH IT'S HARD WORK!



THIS SHOT SHOULD BE A REAL SCOOP!

FINE! NOW SMILE...

EXACTLY AS YOU ARE... SUPERMAN! THEY'LL FINISH REPAIRING THE FOUNDATION IN A MOMENT!

HMM... AND I COULD HAVE DONE IT IN A THOUSANDTH OF A MOMENT WITHOUT THIS FUSS. I'LL BE GLAD IF I NEVER SEE ANOTHER CAMERA AGAIN!

MAYBE YOU WON'T, SUPERMAN, AFTER YOU SEE THESE PICTURES!



ACTION COMICS



NEXT MORNING, WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS TO THE HALL OF TROPHIES TO VIEW HIS PICTURE...

SUPERMAN! THESE PICTURES... THEY... THEY'RE INCREDIBLE!



EVERYTHING CAME OUT AS CLEAR AS CRYSTAL... EXCEPT YOU!



FOR SOME REASON, YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD INVISIBLE TO THE LENS!

JUST WHAT I DISCOVERED TOO... ONLY I FOUND OUT SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT IN ADDITION! LET'S GO DOWN THE HALL, SUPERMAN... WHERE I CAN TALK TO YOU PRIVATELY!



SEE? CLARK KENT IS ALSO INVISIBLE TO THE CAMERA! I TOOK YOU BOTH ON THE SAME ROLL OF FILM. THERE'S ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION THAT IT'S A COINCIDENCE, BUT I THINK IT'S CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE THAT YOU ARE CLARK KENT... AND SO WILL EVERYONE ELSE!

WELL, HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN IT?

I'M SURE THERE MUST BE SOME REASON... WAIT! LET ME EXAMINE THAT PHOTO MORE CLOSELY!

WHEN LOIS TOOK THAT SHOT, PENDLETON WAS STANDING NEAR THAT LAMPPOST. AND HE'S INVISIBLE TO THE CAMERA TOO! THAT MAY EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!

WELL, SUPERMAN-ALIAS-CLARK KENT... I'M WAITING!

I, I DON'T KNOW, LOIS... BUT I HAVE TO GO NOW!

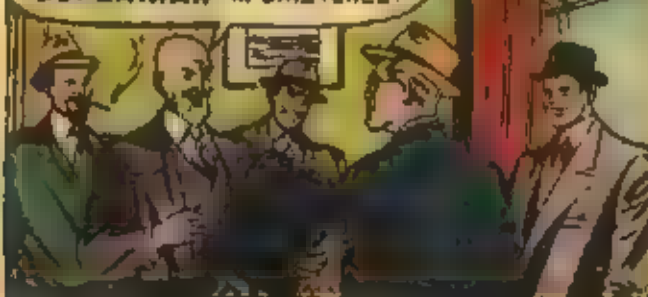
GOOD GODFREY, SHE'S RIGHT!



LATER, IN NEWS SPREADS OF SUPERMAN'S INABILITY TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED, WEALTHY ART PATRONS ARRIVE AT PENDLETON'S APARTMENT...

THIS ALBUM, FORMERLY BELONGING TO LOIS LANE, CONTAINS THE RAREST POSSIBLY THE ONLY SHOTS OF SUPERMAN IN EXISTENCE!

\$50,000



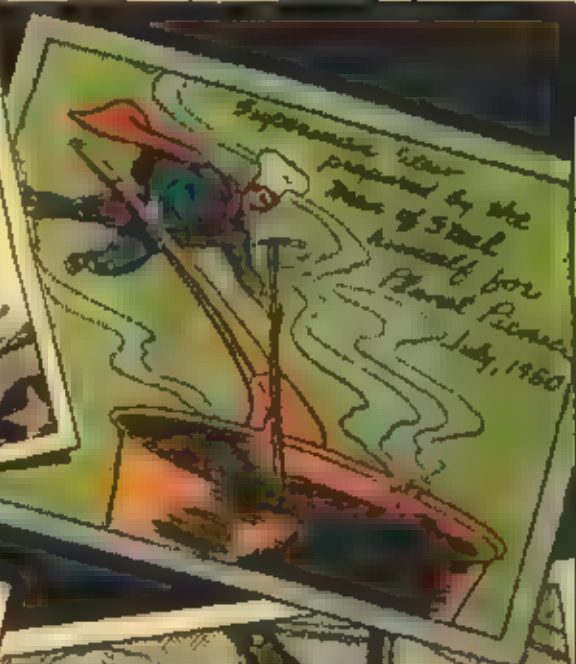
A MEER TRIFLE! REMEMBER, FOLKS, THERE WILL NEVER BE ANOTHER PHOTO OF SUPERMAN! FORTUNATELY, I SAVED THESE FROM THE BLAZE.

JUST TAKE A LOOK AT SOME OF THESE PICTURES! THEN TELL ME WHAT THEY'RE WORTH!





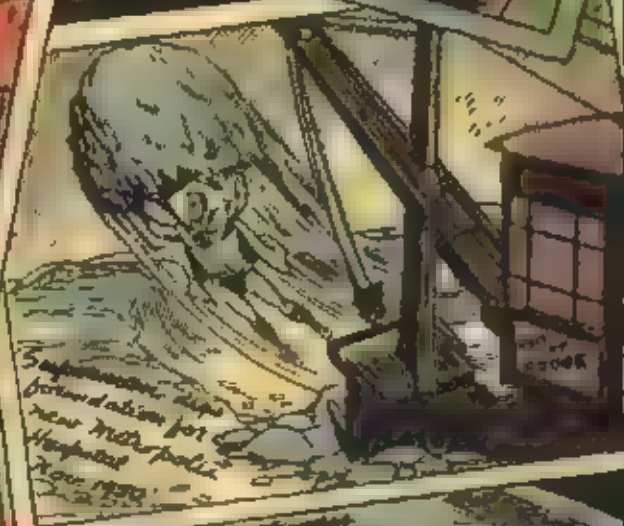
Superman (left) and Perry Day (right) standing together, with a large explosion or fire in the background.



Superman standing on a large, stylized letter 'S' that is part of a larger structure, possibly a bridge or a monument.



Superman standing in front of a large, stylized letter 'S' that is part of a larger structure, possibly a bridge or a monument.



Superman standing on a large, stylized letter 'S' that is part of a larger structure, possibly a bridge or a monument.



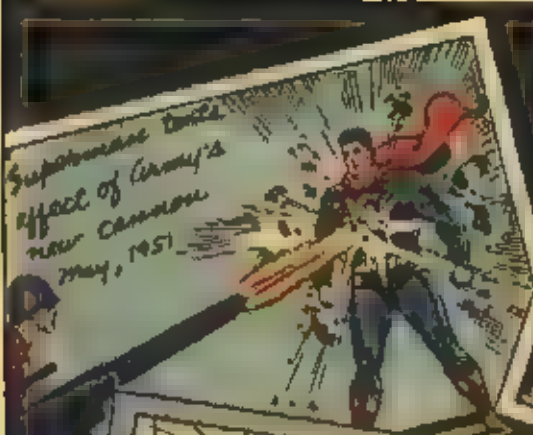
Superman standing on a large, stylized letter 'S' that is part of a larger structure, possibly a bridge or a monument.



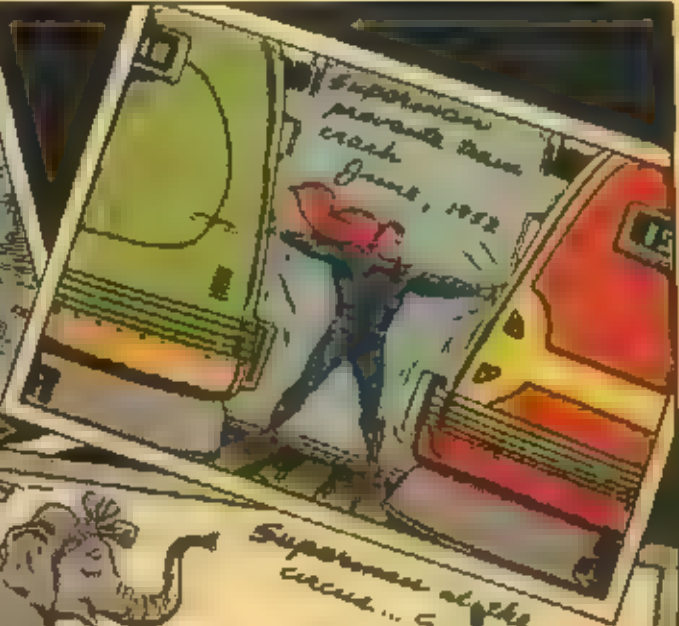
Superman standing on a large, stylized letter 'S' that is part of a larger structure, possibly a bridge or a monument.



ACTION COMICS



Superman tests
effect of Army's
new cannon
May, 1951



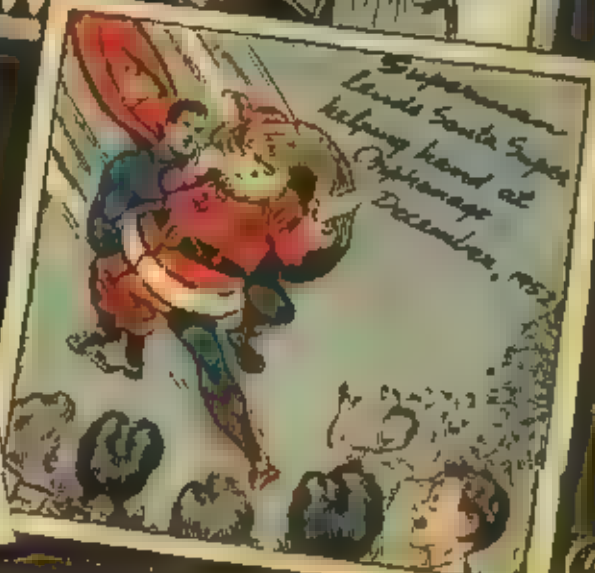
Superman prevents train
crash
June, 1952



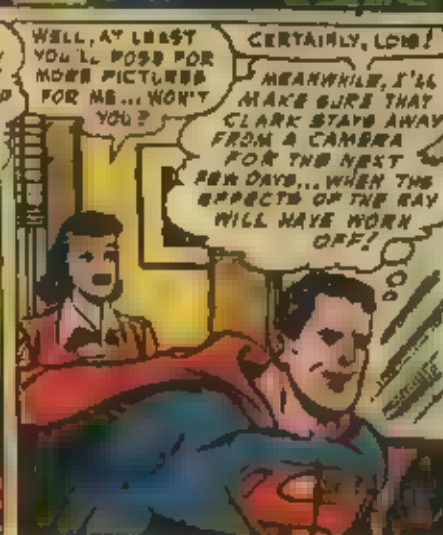
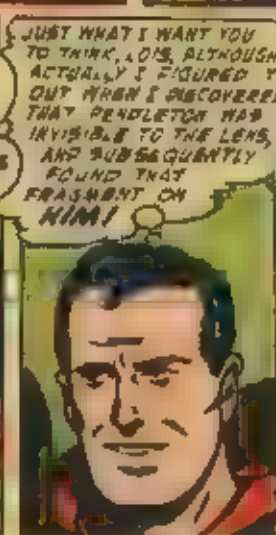
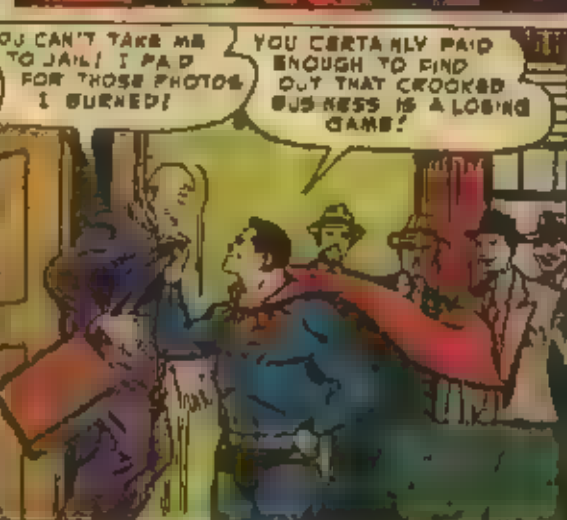
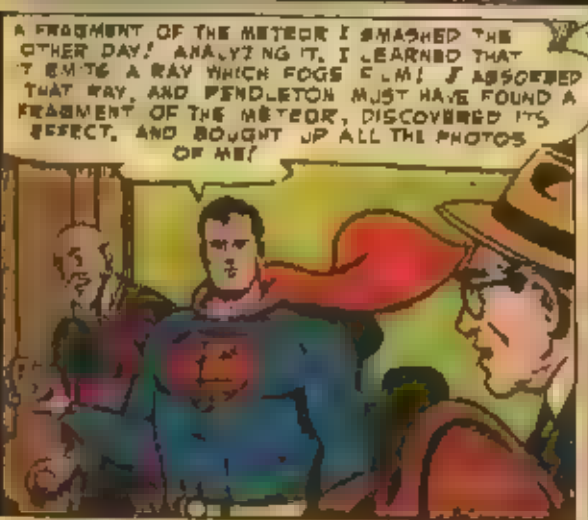
Superman at the
circus... September, 1952



Superman retires
"Tues" Welton
from career
of crime
October, 1952



Superman
lands Santa Super
helping hand at
Orphanage
December, 1952





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STRAPS TO YOUR WRIST LIKE A WRIST WATCH!

BE THE FIRST OF YOUR GANG TO AVE THIS WONDERFUL COMPASS SEND THIS COUPON TODAY!

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SKY BAR IS A GRAND CANDY TREAT. 4 DELICIOUS CENTERS IN EVERY BAR! ENGLISH TOFFEE HONEY NOUGAT FUDGE PARFAIT... PEANUT WHIP!

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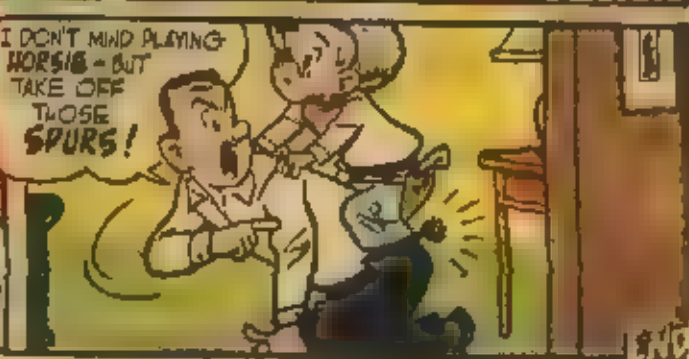
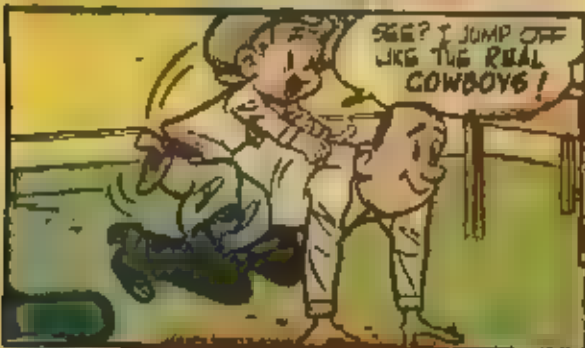
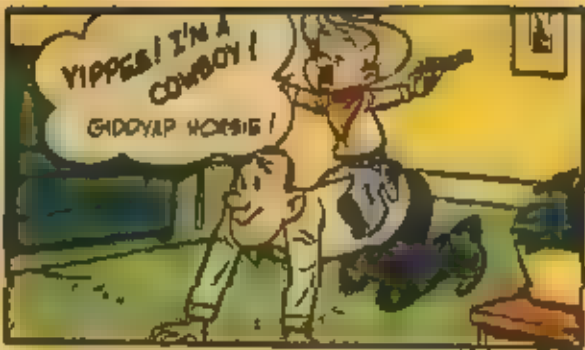
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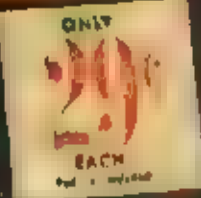
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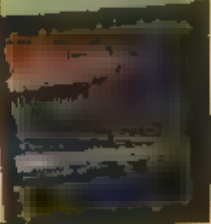


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POINTING PEN
Never again be caught
with an empty pen

Scripto gives you the most in writing value at the lowest price. Precision manufacturing methods know how and skill have made Scripto the world's largest manufacturer of mechanical writing instruments.





Congo Bill

I TOLD YOU
THAT CONGO BILL
WOULD LEAD US TO
THE HIDDEN CITY!
LET'S GO -- WE'VE
WORK TO DO!

YEAH!
DIRTY
WORK!

NO ONE EVER REALLY BELIEVED THE STORY
OF A CITY SECLUDED FROM THE REST
OF THE WORLD, CRADLED IN A VALLEY
HIGH IN THE HIMALAYA MOUNTAINS
OF TIBET! NOT EVEN CONGO BILL,
WHO SET FORTH ON ONE OF THE
STRANGEST MISSIONS OF HIS CAREER!
BUT WHAT THE ACE ADVENTURER DID
NOT KNOW WAS THAT HE WAS BEING
FOLLOWED EVERY RUGGED MILE
OF THE WAY, STRAIGHT INTO...

The HIDDEN CITY!"



ONE DAY, IN THE LONDON OFFICE OF WORLD-WIDE
INSURANCE COMPANY, WHERE CONGO BILL HAS
BEEN SUMMONED...

DO YOU RECOGNIZE
THE MAN IN THIS
ENLARGED NEWS-
PAPER PHOTO,
CONGO BILL?

ER--CAN'T SAY I DO,
CECIL! BUT FROM THE
LOOK OF THAT YAK, I'D
SAY WHOEVER HE IS WAS
IN TIBET WHEN THAT
PICTURE WAS
TAKEN!

RIGHT YOU ARE!
HIS NAME'S
ERNEST BIGLEY!
DOES THAT MEAN
ANYTHING TO
YOU?

BIGLEY? BIGLEY? MM
I SEEM TO REMEMBER
READING ABOUT AN
ERNEST BIGLEY!
OH, YES, I DO
RECALL NOW!





ACTION COMICS



WASN'T HE THE ONE WHO WROTE A BOOK ABOUT HIS YEARS SPENT IN A HIDDEN CITY IN SOME REMOTE TIBETAN VALLEY? CLAIMED THAT THE INHABITANTS WERE THE MOST GENTLE AND PEACEFUL PEOPLE IN THE WORLD?

UH-HUH AND THIS IS THE BOOK!



"OF COURSE, NO ONE BELIEVED HIS STORY. THEY THOUGHT IT WAS PURE FICTION. SO BIGLEY, DISGUSTED, HIRED A PLANE TO TAKE HIM BACK..."

BIGLEY MUST BE CRAZY... PAYING ME TO DROP HIM DOWN IN THIS WILDERNESS ALL ALONE! NO ONE WILL EVER SEE HIM ALIVE AGAIN!

"X" MARKS THE SPOT WHERE HE WAS LAST SEEN ALIVE! 5 HRS. THEN, NO ONE HAS EVER HEARD FROM HIM!

MM... VERY INTERESTING NO, CECIL. BUT TELL ME, WHY THE SUDDEN INTEREST IN THIS MAN ERNEST BIGLEY?



HIS UNCLE, JONATHAN BIGLEY, JUST DIED, LEAVING HIM A FORTUNE OF ALMOST \$500,000 POUNDS! IF BIGLEY IS DEAD, THE ESTATE GOES TO A DISTANT COUSIN, CHAP NAMED ROGER BLACK!

I GOT IT... SO IT'S UP TO ME TO FIND OUT IF BIGLEY IS DEAD OR ALIVE! OKAY, CECIL, I CAN LEAVE AS SOON AS YOU ARRANGE THE FLIGHT!

THIS, ABOUT 5400 AIR MILES EAST OF LONDON INTO THE INTERIOR OF TIBET...

THIS IS GOING TO BE LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK! BEST THING TO DO WILL BE TO TRY TO LOCATE A MOUNTAIN TRIBE, AND ASK QUESTIONS!



LATER THAT DAY...

THERE ARE SOME NATIVES NOW! CHANCES ARE PRETTY SLIM OF THEIR KNOWING ANYTHING ABOUT BIGLEY, BUT IT'S MY ONLY HOPE!... SAY, YOU - ?

SOON... BIGLEY? ERNEST BIGLEY? A TALL, FAIR ENGLISHMAN WITH BLONDE HAIR? YES, YES, HE BEFRIENDED MY BROTHER, NAG CHU, AND LIVED WITH HIS TRIBE FOR SOME YEARS! BUT HE IS DEAD NOW!

ARE YOU SURE?





YES, VERY SURE! I REMEMBER BECAUSE MY OLD UNCLE, WHO WAS VISITING IN BHUTAN, DIED THE SAME HOUR! I RECEIVED WORD THE SAME DAY, AND WHEN I FINISHED HELPING TO BURY BIGLEY, I LEFT AT ONCE FOR BHUTAN TO BURY MY UNCLE!

AM... SO THAT STORY OF BIGLEY'S ABOUT A HIDDEN CITY WAS A FAKE! BUT THAT'S NO CONCERN OF MINE! THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT BIGLEY IS DEAD! MAY AS WELL START BACK NOW!

WAIT A MINUTE... BHUTAN IS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HIMALAYAS, AND IT WOULD TAKE DAYS IN THIS PRIMITIVE PLACE FOR THAT MAN TO GET NEWS OF HIS UNCLE'S DEATH! YET... YET HE SAYS HE GOT WORD THE SAME DAY! HE LIED TO ME! BUT WHY?

AND IF HE LIED ABOUT THAT, HE MAY BE LYING ABOUT ERNEST BIGLEY! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE THAT'S ODD ABOUT THOSE MEN, BUT I CAN'T STOP TO FIGURE IT OUT NOW! MUST CONTINUE MY SEARCH FOR BIGLEY!

LOOK! HE'S CLIMBING AGAIN!

YES... APPARENTLY, HE DIDN'T BELIEVE OUR STORY! QUICKLY AFTER HIM!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, CONOR WILL MAKES A MISTAKE, AND...

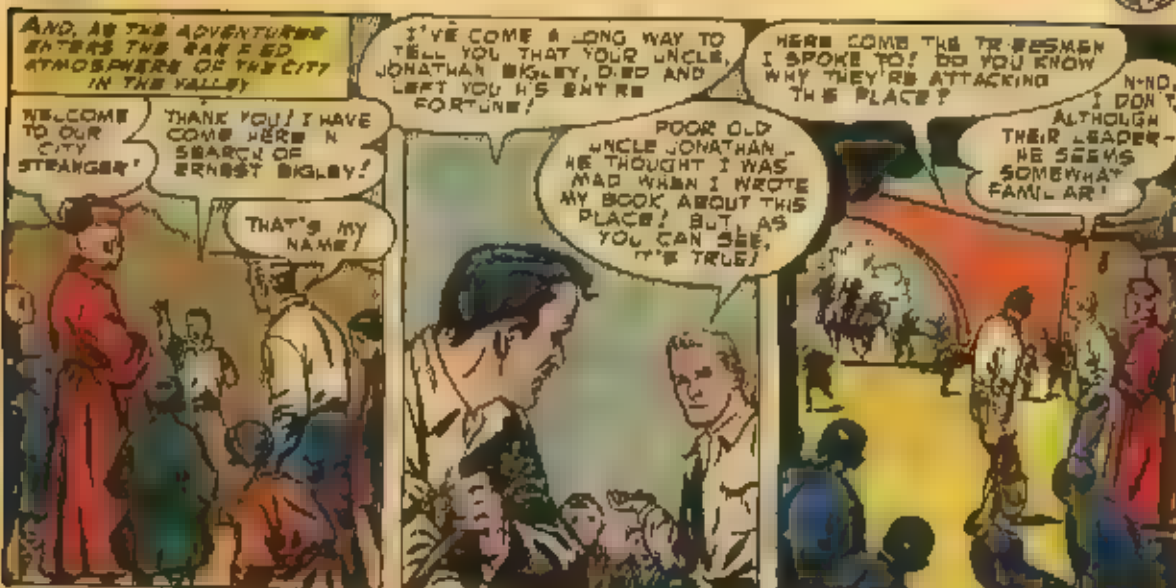
OOPS

THEN, AS HE REGAINS HIS FOOTING...

GREAT SCOTT! THIS IS IT... THE HIDDEN CITY! IT MUST BE... IT FITS THE DESCRIPTION IN BIGLEY'S BOOK PERFECTLY!

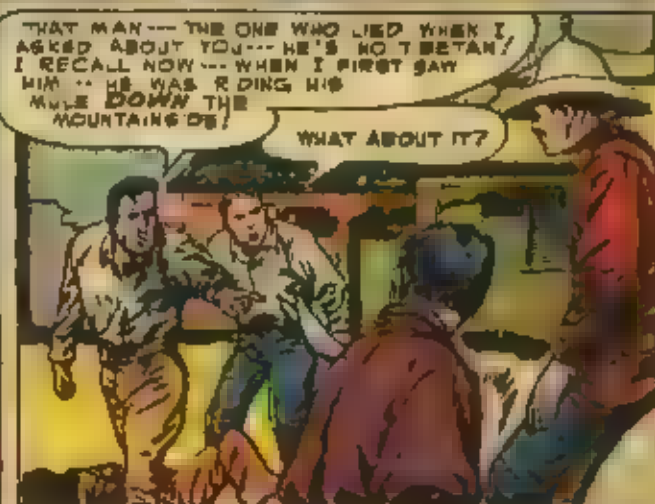
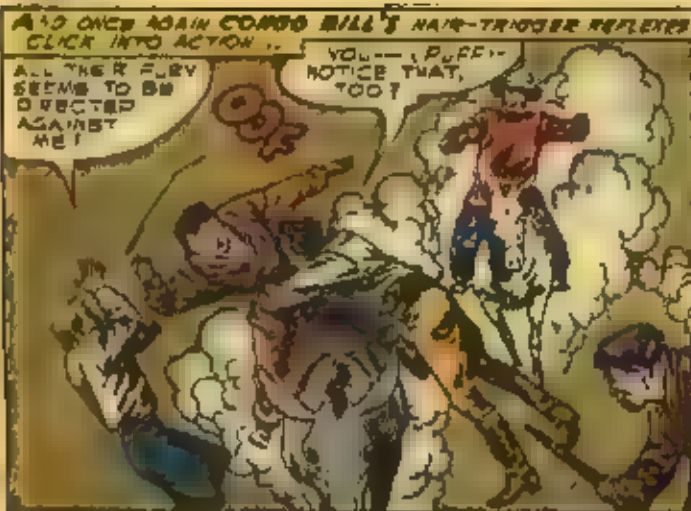


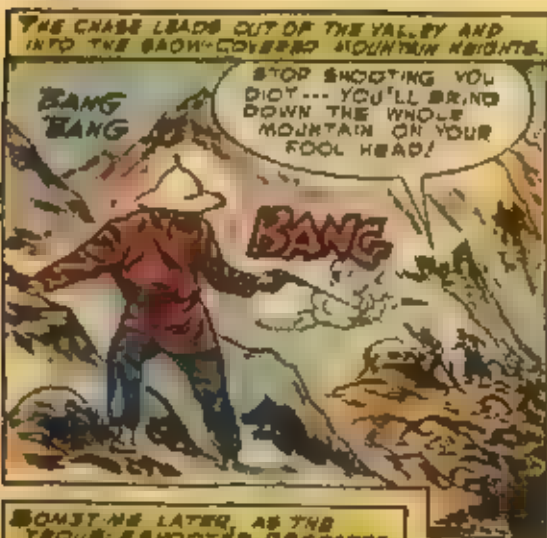
ACTION COMICS





ACTION COMICS





THE CHASE LEADS OUT OF THE VALLEY AND INTO THE SNOW-COVERED MOUNTAIN HEIGHTS.

BANG

STOP SHOOTING YOU
DIOT... YOU'LL BRING
DOWN THE WHOLE
MOUNTAIN ON YOUR
FOOL HEAD!

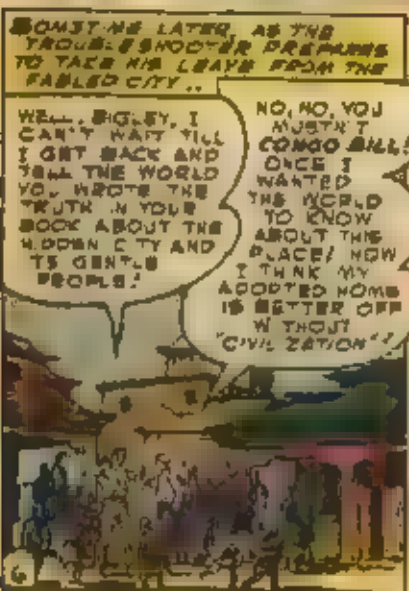


BUT NO SOONER IS THE WARNING UTTERED, THAN...

BANG

NO, ROGER! I... I CAN'T
LOOK!

TAKE IT EASY,
BIGLEY! IT
WAS HIS OWN
GROSS THAT
CAUSED HIS
DOWNFALL!



SOMETIME LATER, AS THE
TROUBLE-SHOOTER PREPARES
TO TAKE HIS LEAVE FROM THE
FABLED CITY...

WELL, BIGLEY, I
CAN'T WAIT TILL
I GET BACK AND
TELL THE WORLD
YOU WROTE THE
TRUTH IN YOUR
BOOK ABOUT THE
MODERN CITY AND
ITS GENTLE
PEOPLE!

NO, NO, YOU
MUSTN'T
CONGO BILL!
ONCE I
WANTED
THE WORLD
TO KNOW
ABOUT THIS
PLACE! NOW
I THINK MY
ADOPTED HOME
IS BETTER OFF
WITHOUT
"CIVILIZATION"!



I UNDER-
STAND,
BIGLEY!
AND WHAT
ABOUT YOUR
NERVE-
ANCE?

I'VE LEARNED
HOW TO BE
HAPPY WITHOUT
MONEY, CONGO
BILL! TELL
YOUR COMPANY
TO GIVE THE
MONEY TO
SOME CHARITY!



I HOPE WE
WILL MEET
AGAIN SOME
DAY, CONGO
BILL!

NEVER CAN TELL!
I HAVE A HABIT
OF TURNING UP
IN THE ODDEST
PLACES! SO
LONG!

THE
END

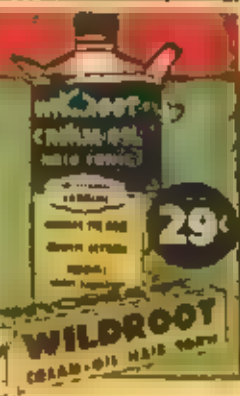
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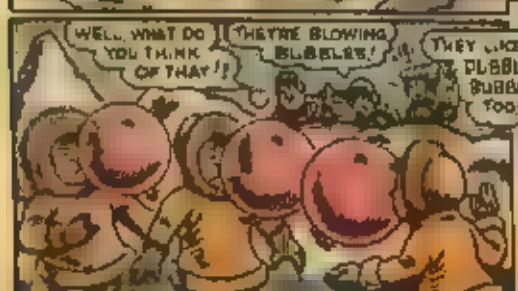


Who came about all - we've struck leadin'!

CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE FINGERNAIL TEST?

Don't give dandruff and dry
scalp a chance to ruin the scalp
of your hair. Keep it supple and
natural all day with Wildroot
Cream-Oil! Made in the
heart of Lincoln so much like
the natural oil of your scalp
it's America's largest selling
hair tonic. Try it!





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BOB HOPE
COMIC CAVALCADE
DEAN MARTIN
and JERRY LEWIS
A DATE WITH JUDY
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EVERYTHING
HAPPENS TO HARVEY
RIPPLEY & FLOP
FUNKY POLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOUSE OF MYSTERY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF
OUR ARMY AT WAR

PETER PANDA
PETER FORKHOPPS
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REX THE WONDER DOG
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WAR STORIES
STRANGE ADVENTURES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

POLIO

Research
will mean
Victory!

GAMMA GLOBULIN—
obtained from human blood—
protects for a few weeks.
But it is in very short supply.



When POLIO is around,
follow these PRECAUTIONS

1. Keep clean
2. Don't get fatigued
3. Avoid new groups
4. Don't get chilled

A VACCINE

is not ready for 1953. But
there is hope for the future.

THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION
FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS



Binky

says: "GIVE YOUR PET THE BREAKS!"

GEE, BINKY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH SPORT? IF I TIE HIM UP, HE ACTS DROOPY. IF I DON'T, HE RUNS AWAY. HE JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO LIKE ME!

IT BEATS ME, ALLERGY. MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE HIM TO THE VET

JIM AND HIS DOG HAVE A GOOD TIME TOGETHER. HE DOESN'T ACT THE WAY SPORT DOES.

TELL YOU WHAT, ALLERGY LET'S GO ASK JIM WHAT TO DO.

... I GUESS THAT'S ALL I CAN TELL YOU. I FOUND OUT YOU HAVE TO *LEARN* ABOUT TAKING CARE OF A DOG. IT'S ALMOST LIKE A BABY--THE RIGHT FOOD, PLENTY OF AIR AND SUNSHINE, GROOMING, REST, EXERCISE--AND JUST HAVING FUN AND AFFECTION. YOU BETTER GO OVER TO THE LIBRARY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF.

SEE, BINKY, IT'S LIKE JIM SAID.

THERE'S SURE A LOT MORE TO IT THAN I THOUGHT.

LATER...

LOOK, BINKY! I GUESS HE LIKES ME, AFTER ALL!

Tommy TOMORROW

THE MISSING PIECE IS IN THAT COMET'S TAIL!

IT'S FUN TO SOLVE A PUZZLE— BUT NOT WHEN IT'S THE BIGGEST PUZZLE IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM, AND WHEN ITS SOLUTION MEANS LIFE OR DEATH TO A WHOLE PLANET! THAT'S THE TREMENDOUS TASK THAT FACES TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS, WHEN HE MUST UNRAVEL THE RIDDLE OF...

COSMIC JIG-SAW PUZZLE!

ONE FATEFUL DAY COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW OF THE PLANETEERS ANSWERS AN URGENT CALL FROM THE SCIENTIFIC FOUNDATION...

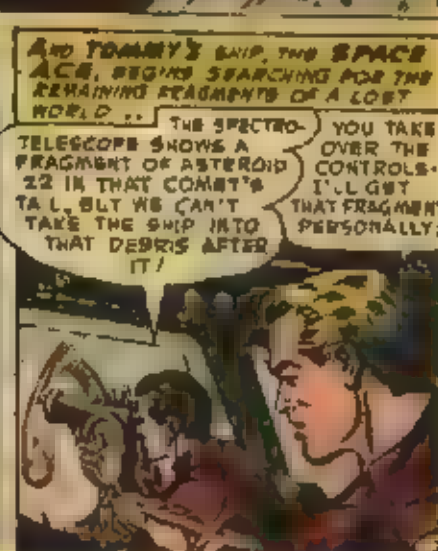
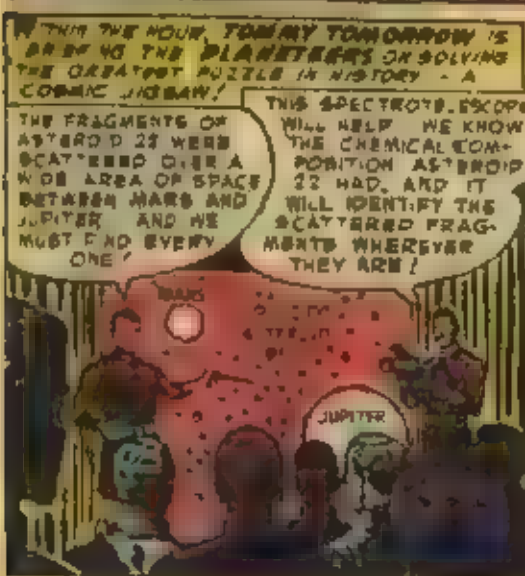
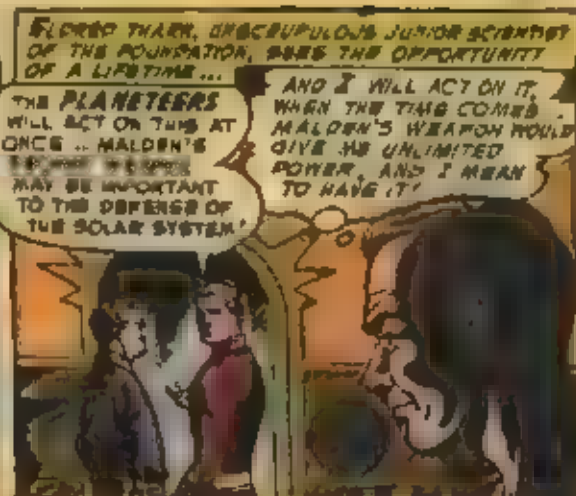
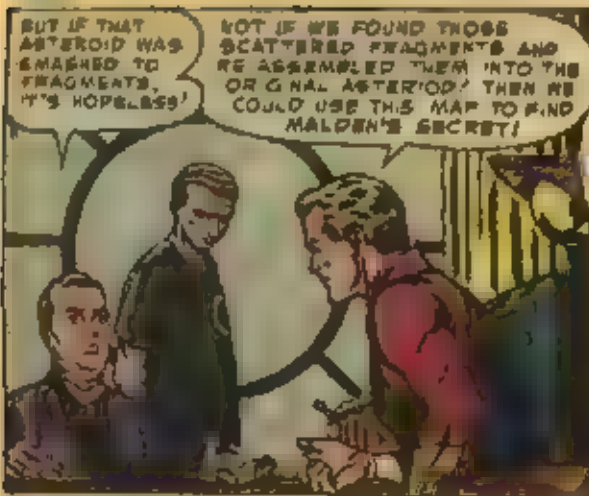
HE JUST FOUND THIS LETTER IN DR. MALDEN'S FILES! HE MUST HAVE WRITTEN IT JUST BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED!

DR. MALDEN? HE ROASTED OF HAVING INVENTED THE MOST COLOSSAL WEAPON IN THE SYSTEM, BUT THEN HE VANISHED! DOES HE TELL WHERE HE HID HIS SECRET WEAPON?

YES, HIS LETTER SAYS HE WAS GOING TO TEST HIS MYSTERIOUS WEAPON— BUT IN CASE HE DIDN'T RETURN, HE LEFT THIS MAP SHOWING THAT HIS WEAPON WAS HIDDEN ON ASTEROID 22!

BUT ASTEROID 22 DOESN'T EXIST ANY LONGER! IT BURST INTO FRAGMENTS A FEW YEARS AGO! YET PERHAPS MALDEN'S SECRET IS NOT LOST!

NOT LOST? HOW COULD ANYTHING ON A SHATTERED WORLD EVER BE FOUND AGAIN?



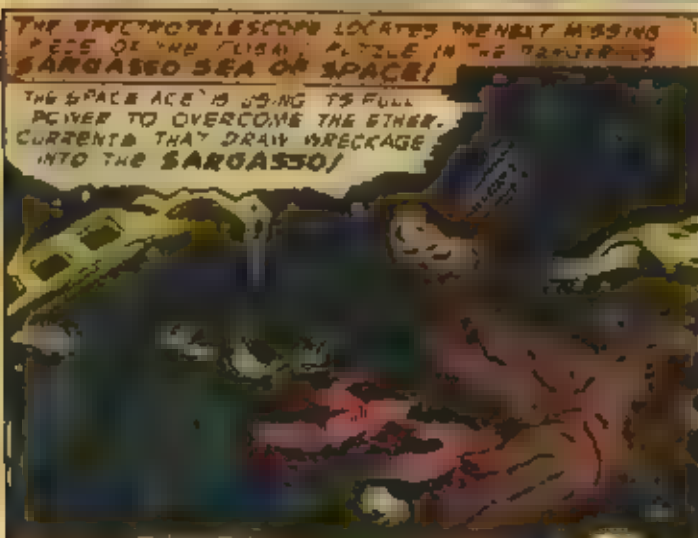


I'M SMALLER THAN A SHIP AND CAN MANEUVER IN BETWEEN THE DEBRIS OF THE COMET'S TAIL - IF I'M LUCKY!



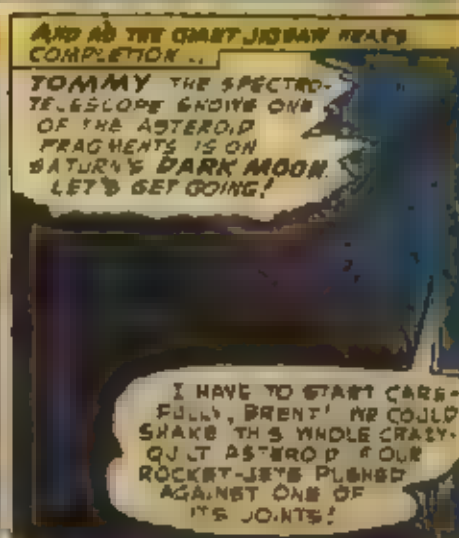
SKILL AND DARING MAY OPE, AND PRESENTLY...

HITCH ONTO THE FRAGMENT WITH A MAGNETIC BEAM, AND WE'LL TAKE IT BACK!



THE SPECTROTELESCOPE LOCATES THE NEXT MISSING PIECE OF THE COSMIC PUZZLE IN THE DANGEROUS SARGASSO SEA OF SPACE!

THE SPACE ACE IS USING ITS FULL POWER TO OVERCOME THE OTHER CURRENTS THAT DRAW WRECKAGE INTO THE SARGASSO!



AND AS THE GIANT JIGSAW REACHES COMPLETION...

TOMMY THE SPECTROTELESCOPE SHOWS ONE OF THE ASTEROID FRAGMENTS IS ON SATURN'S DARK MOON. LET'S GET GOING!

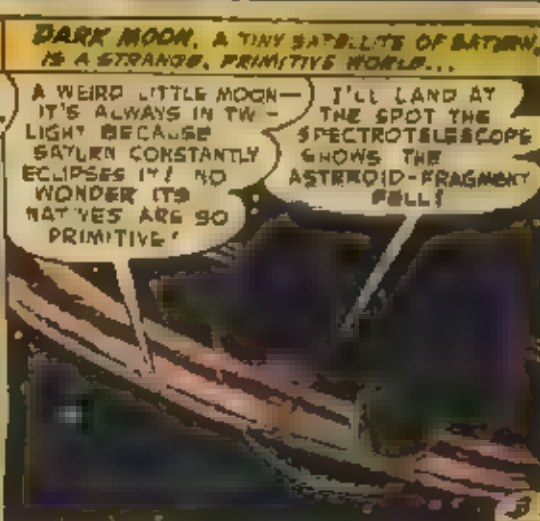
I HAVE TO START CAREFULLY, BRENT! HE COULD SHAKE THIS WHOLE CRAZY-QUILT ASTEROID FOUR ROCKET-JETS PLEDGED AGAINST ONE OF ITS JOINTS!



MEANWHILE, THORN AND HIS CROWNS ARE EQUALLY INTERESTED IN THE COSMIC PUZZLE'S COMPLETION.

THERE'S GONNA BE TOMMY TOMORROW'S SHIP NOW, THORN --- HE MUST BE AFTER THE LAST PIECES!

WE'LL WAIT TILL HE GETS THE ASTEROID COMPLETE, AND THEN WE'LL GRAB MALDEN'S SECRET WEAPON!



DARK MOON, A TINY SATELLITE OF SATURN, IS A STRANGE, PRIMITIVE WORLD...

A WEIRD LITTLE MOON - IT'S ALWAYS IN TWILIGHT BECAUSE SATURN CONSTANTLY ECLIPSES IT! NO WONDER ITS NAT'VES ARE SO PRIMITIVE!

I'LL LAND AT THE SPOT THE SPECTROTELESCOPE SHOWS THE ASTEROID-FRAGMENT FELL!



SOON, ON THE SURFACE OF THE SHADY, EXOTIC LITTLE WORLD...

THREE IT IS— FUNNY HOW MUCH THIS FRAGMENT RESEMBLES A HUMAN FIGURE! IT FELL RIGHT BESIDE THE NATIVE VILLAGE!

NO, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE ALIENS HERE BUILT THE VILLAGE BESIDE THE ROCK AFTER IT FELL! I WONDER WHY?



TOMMY AND BRENT SOON LEARN THE REASON FROM THE MOON'S INHABITANTS.

YOU MUST NOT TOUCH OUR IDOL FROM THE SKY!

BECAUSE OF ITS W-BIRD SHAPE, THESE PRIMITIVE ALIENS HAVE MADE AN IDOL OF THE FALLEN FRAGMENT! THAT'S WHY THEY BUILT THEIR VILLAGE BESIDE IT!



SUDDENLY, TOMMY ORDERS THE PLANETEERS TO RETURN TO THE SPACE AGE...

BUT HE MUST HAVE THAT FRAGMENT, TO COMPLETE THE ASTEROID! WHY DON'T WE JUST HOOK ONTO IT WITH OUR MAGNET-BEAMS AND TAKE IT?

NO, BRENT... IT WOULD TERRIFY THESE SIMPLE PRIMITIVES IF WE DID! I'VE GOT ANOTHER WAY!



MY IDEA IS TO GIVE THEM A NEW GOOD- LUCK CHARM IN EXCHANGE FOR THEIR "IDOL." ONE THAT WILL HELP THEM, TOO! WE CAN SPARE THESE SMALL AUXILIARY GENERATORS!



AND PRESENTLY...

I GIVE YOU THIS GOOD- LUCK TOKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR THE ROCK FROM THE SKY--- IT WILL GIVE YOUR VILLAGE LIGHT FROM NOW ON!

AND IT WILL, SINCE ITS ATOMIC GENERATORS WILL RUN INDEFINITELY!

IT IS A GOOD EXCHANGE! YOU MAY TAKE THE ROCK FROM THE SKY!



BUT WHEN THE ROCK IS TOWED TO THE ALMOST-COMPLETED ASTEROID...

WE STILL NEED ONE MORE BIG FRAGMENT TO COMPLETE IT---YET THE SPECTROTELESCOPE SHOWS NO SUCH FRAGMENT ANYWHERE!

AND THIS SPOT WHERE A PIECE IS MISSING IS WHERE MALDEN'S MAP SHOWED HIS WEAPON WAS HIDDEN!

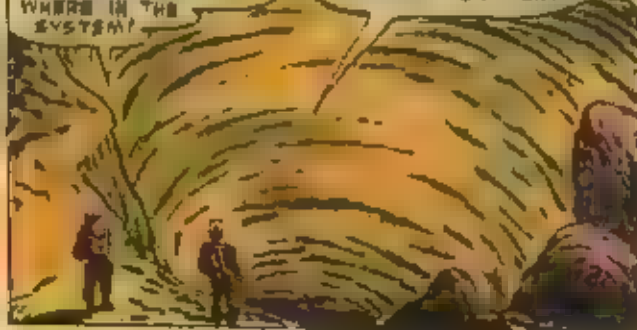




SCRAMBLING IN TERRESTRIAL SPACE, THE BAFLED PLANETBERRIES SEARCH IN VAIN FOR THE MISSING PIECE OF THE COSMIC PUZZLE...

THE SPECTROTELESCOPE DOESN'T SHOW THE MISSING PIECE ANYWHERE IN THE SYSTEM!

A THOUGHT JUST STRUCK ME! I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK DOWN IN THAT CRATER!



MEANWHILE, ELDERED THARN AND HIS ACCOMPANIES DECIDE TO ACT...

THEY MUST HAVE THE ASTEROID ALL PUT TOGETHER BY NOW, THARN!

THEN WE'RE MOVING IN! KEEP BACK AND I'LL CALL THEM!



BE THARN OF THE FOUNDATION... I'VE COME OUT TO HELP YOU! MAY I LAND?

SURE THING, DOCTOR... MAYBE YOU CAN HELP US!

MEANWHILE, IN THE GAPING CRATER'S DEPTHS...



THE ROCK OF THIS CRATER--- ALL SCARRED BY FIRE AND RUINED BY HERE--- NOW I KNOW WHAT DR MALDEN'S COLOSSAL WEAPON WAS!

BUT WHEN TOMMY CLIMBS BACK TO THE SURFACE, A STUNNING SURPRISE

BRENT, I FOUND THE SECRET OF THE MISSING FRAGMENT... BUT WHAT...?

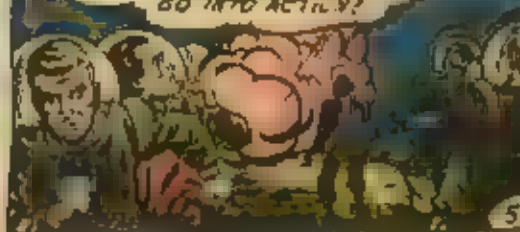
YOU'VE FOUND WHERE THE MISSING PIECE IS THAT HOLDS MALDEN'S WEAPON! THEN GO AND GET IT FOR US--- IF YOU VALUE YOUR FRIEND'S LIFE!



WITH BRENT'S LIFE AT STAKE, TOMMY IS FORCED TO OBEY... BUT AS THE SPACE ACE TAKES OFF...

THE WHOLE JOSSAW WORLD'S QUAKING--- IT'S GOING TO COME APART AGAIN! QUICK, GET AWAY IN OUR SHIP!

I KNEW IT WOULD QUAKE WHEN I PUSHED WITH MY ROCKET--- IT'S AGAINST ONE OF THE JIGSAW ASTEROID'S JOINTS! IT'S PANICKED THEM AS I EXPECTED... NOW I CAN GO INTO ACTION!





AS THE SPACE ACE LANDS ON THE ASTEROID AGAIN, THE QUAKE NO STOPS - BUT THARN'S GANG IS VIOLENTLY BURNED BY RAY-BLASTS.

DROP YOUR WEAPONS AND SURRENDER!

THAT PLANETEER TRICKED US --- HE BROUGHT ON THAT QUAKE TO PANIC US!

NOW THAT THARN IS HELPLESS TO INTERVENE, WE CAN GO AND FIND THE MISSING PIECE OF THE ASTEROID, TOMMY!

THERE IS NO MISSING PIECE, BRENT! I DISCOVERED DOWN THERE THAT THIS CRATER WAS DR MALDEN'S COLOSSAL WEAPON!



"HE PLANNED TO MAKE THIS CRATER A HUGE ROCKET-TUBE THAT WOULD HURL THIS WHOLE ASTEROID THROUGH SPACE AS A COLOSSAL CANNONBALL & TERRIBLE WEAPON NEED!"

"BUT HE MISCALCULATED AND THE FORCE TORE THE WHOLE ASTEROID TO FRAGMENTS, ANNIHILATING DR MALDEN AND SCATTERING THE FRAGMENTS THROUGH SPACE."

AND NO PLOTTERS LIKE THARN WILL EVER FIND AND USE MALDEN'S SECRET WEAPON... THAT PART OF THE COSMIC JIGSAW PUZZLE IS, LUCKY, LOST FOREVER!



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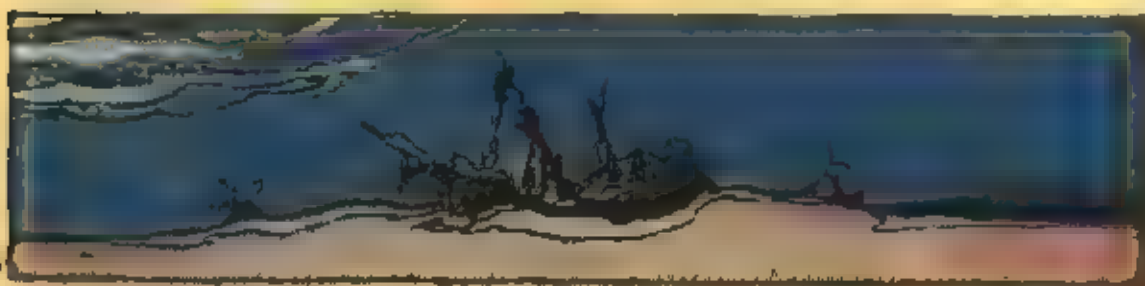
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long lasting
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HOW TO FIND A MILLION DOLLARS



Sunken Treasures Await You at Oceans' Bottoms, but
Chances of Recovering Them Are 1,000 to One

REMEMBER when bold adventurers used to set out on long voyages in quest of fabulous sunken treasures? You say, those days are gone forever? You're wrong! The fact is, there are as many buried treasures as there ever were! What's more, their exact locations are well known!

For example, if you hire a boat on the Savannah River, the boatkeeper will be happy to tell you where to row until you're right above a sunken treasure worth \$120,000. Yes, just a few yards down, sunk deep in silt, is a ship containing that amount in good American money.

But, as you may have suspected, there's a hitch. In order to get at it, you must first plant a large, hollow cofferdam around the vessel, and this must be driven down until it hits solid bed. Then all you have to do is remove the silt and grab the \$120,000. The only trouble is, the cost of planting the cofferdam will come to about \$1,000,000!

But if you're looking for a really substantial treasure, then our advice is to

get to work in New York's East River. There, way back in 1780, the British Frigate *HMS Hussar*, carrying \$5,000,000 in gold intended for the Redcoats fighting the Colonists, struck a reef on Hell Gate, stove in her hull, and sank.

Four times the hapless English tried to find the location of the sunken vessel before giving it up as a lost cause. Then, years later, the inventor of the submarine, Simon Lake, dropped what looked like a huge vacuum cleaner from a ship. But all that his suction tube brought up was a lot of junk, including rusted scraps of metal and old boots.

The Florida Keys have long been famous for the many sunken treasures that have resisted innumerable attempts by treasure-hunters. Breathtaking fortunes still lie buried deep in the ocean floors around this area. Three of the most notable are:

First, the \$7,000,000 in silver that went down with the *Santa Margarita*, a Spanish galleon of the seventeenth century.

Second, the \$30,000,000 in Aztec gold that was lost when another Spanish galleon, the *Santa Rosa*, came out second best in its bout with a hurricane.

Third, the \$65,000,000—yes, that's the correct amount—that went down when an entire fleet of Spanish galleons ran smack into a hurricane, every ship being demolished.

Of the entire total that was lost, over \$100,000,000, not an ounce has ever been recovered.

What are your chances of finding and recovering lost sunken treasures generally? Not so good. Maybe a thousand to one against you.

The chief difficulty is the action of undersea tides, which shift the treasures about. Even assuming you have the time and money to spend on the long operation of locating and recovering a reportedly sunken hoard, the object of your search may be miles away, in any direction, from the spot where it originally rested.

Has anyone ever succeeded in recovering sunken treasures? Yes.

One "successful" recovery concerns the so-called lost jewel collection of Ferdinand Joseph Maximilian, Archduke of Austria, who was later executed as Emperor of Mexico.

According to the story, the jewel collection, in 1911, was reportedly placed aboard the *Merida*, with the intention of smuggling it into the United States.

But as the vessel neared Cape

Charles, Virginia, it was rammed by the *Admiral Farragut*, and sank, carrying its alleged \$5,000,000 jewel collection to the bottom.

The news spread like wildfire, and before long, a crew of Italian treasure hunters set out to recover the fortune. This time, the hunters could count on knowing the exact location, for the tides had not yet had enough time to shift the vessel.

Finally, after months of back-breaking labor, the Italian crew reached the sunken ship, and working furiously, got inside. You can imagine their deep disappointment when they learned that if there ever was a gem collection belonging to Ferdinand, it was certainly not aboard the *Merida*!

Back in 1687, William Phipps obtained the backing of the King of England, plus a crew of hardened criminals released by the King for the special purpose, to comb the ocean north of Santo Domingo for sunken treasure.

After eight months of unceasing searching, the dredging apparatus struck the side of a vessel, and in the next few days, Phipps brought up \$500,000 in gold bullion. In those days, \$500,000 was the equivalent of \$5,000,000 today. Phipps divided the gold with the King and his crew, and in gratitude, the King appointed him governor of Massachusetts.

Thus, you see, it has been done.

—John Marston

THE LINE OF STARS



PRESENTS



Coming Attractions



—AND THIS SYMBOL
ON THE COVER OF
ANY COMICS
MAGAZINE
IS **YOUR** GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST**
IN COMICS READING!

**EXTRA
ADDED
FEATURE!**



VIGILANTE

WHY ARE OUTLAWS TRYING TO DRIVE A DETERMINED GUY FROM A WORTHLESS CLAIM WHOSE PAY DIRT WAS EXHAUSTED YEARS AGO? THAT'S THE BARKING QUESTION THAT STARTS THE VALIANT VIGILANTE PLAYING HIDE-AND-SEAK WITH MURDER THROUGH FOGS OF GUNSMOKE TO TRACE DOWN A DEAD MAN'S SECRET AND SOLVE THE AMAZING MYSTERY OF

The TREASURE of GET-RICH CREEK!

B-BUT, VIG... THERE'S NOT AN OUNCE OF GOLD IN THIS WORN-OUT CREEK! WHY SHOULD OUTLAWS WANT TO GET US OFF THIS PROPERTY?

DON'T KNOW, PARTNER... BUT WITH ALL THAT LEAD THEY'RE SLINGING, THEY SURE MEAN BUSINESS!

ONE MORNING, AN SINGER, GREG SANDERS, THE FAMED PRAIRIE THUNDERBOLT, AND HIS YOUNG SQUAD, STUFF, TRAVEL THROUGH FORMER GOLD-RICH COUNTRY.

LOOK, GREG... A TOURIST GOLD-MINING CONCESSION! I THOUGHT THESE OLD CLAIMS WERE CLEANED OUT YEARS AGO!

THERE'S USUALLY A FEW GRAINS OF GOLD DUST LEFT, STUFF... NOT ENOUGH TO PAY COMMERCIAL, BUT ENOUGH TO GIVE TOURISTS A THRILL!

AND AS THEY REACH THE NEARBY RANCH HOUSE GREG HAD RENTED...

JUST AS WELL THE GOLD'S GONE, TOO! NO MORE SHOOTING TO WORRY ABOUT, OR... WHAT'S THAT?

ER... SHOOTING, GREG... BACK BY THAT WORKED-OUT CLAIM!

TOURISTS! THE YOU ARE SOLD LIKE THE OLD DAYS DID IN PRAIRIE GET-RICH CREEK! ONLY A TRY!

BANG BANG BANG





DARTING INTO THE BARN GREG QUICKLY SWITCHES FROM HIS STARTLEY GARB TO THE COSTUME OF VIGILANTE, GALLANT MASKED RIDER OF AN ANJORDER.

THAT CLAIM BELONGED TO JACK TERRILL! HE STARTED GET RICH CREEK'S GOLD RUSH, AND DIED THERE LAST YEAR—DEAD BROKE!

MAYBE HIS GHOST'S COME BACK TO SCARE THE TOURISTS AWAY!



GHOST GUNS DON'T MAKE THAT MUCH RACKET! GIDDAP, KUSTLER!

HEY! WAIT FOR US!



AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT, WHERE THE SHOOTING TAKES PLACE

STOP IT YOU HOODLINGS! ON IF ONLY I HAD A GUN!

HAD THE VIGILANTE OF OLDER THE ORIGINAL GOLD RANS AND TOOLS THAT SCOOPED UP FORTUNES AND PROVED THAT IN THE OLD DAYS

BETTER SAVE YOUR BREATH FOR RUNNIN' MISS! ANY MINUTE NOW WE'RE APT TO START AIMIN' AT YOU!



SUDDENLY

RECKON WE'VE GOT TO TEACH THESE HOMBRES SOME MANNERS, KUSTLER!

IT-- IT'S VIGILANTE!

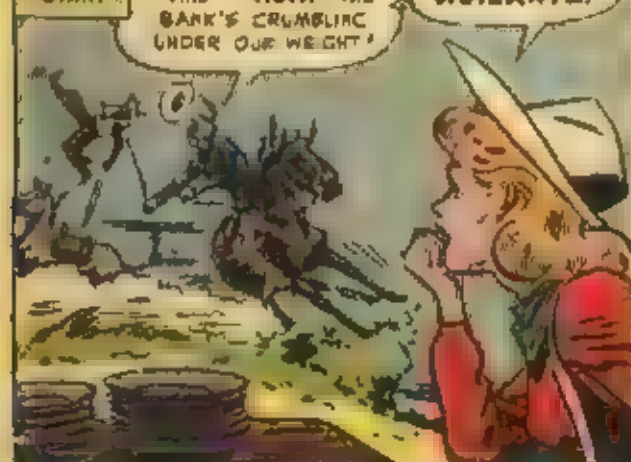
THANK GOODNESS!



BUT NEXT INSTANT

WE'LL HOLD CLASSES IN THE CALABOOSE, AND -- HUH? THE BANK'S CRUMBLING UNDER OUR WEIGHT!

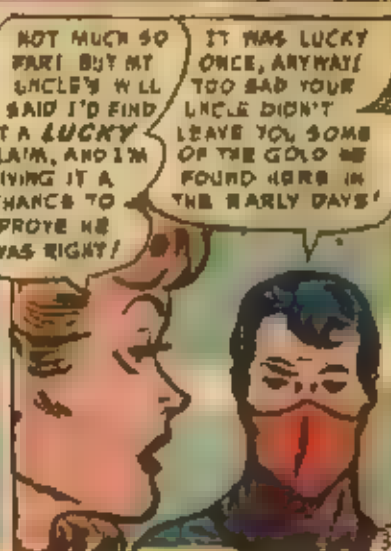
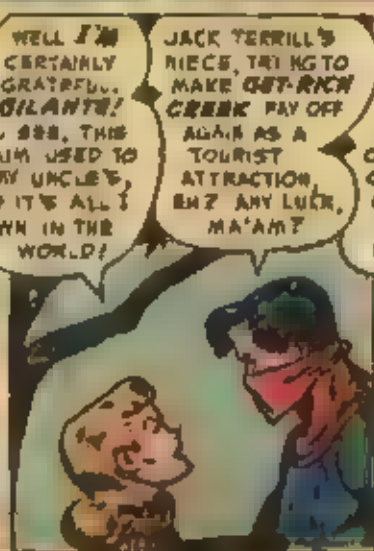
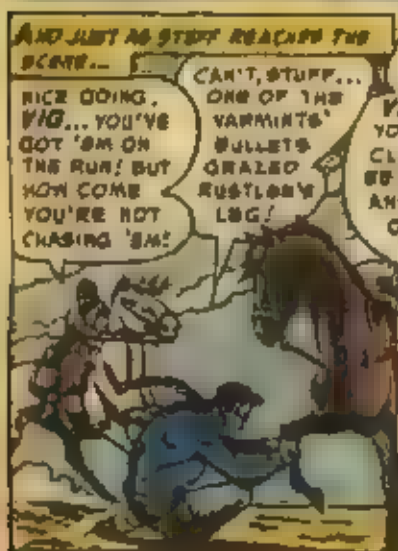
LOOK OUT, VIGILANTE!

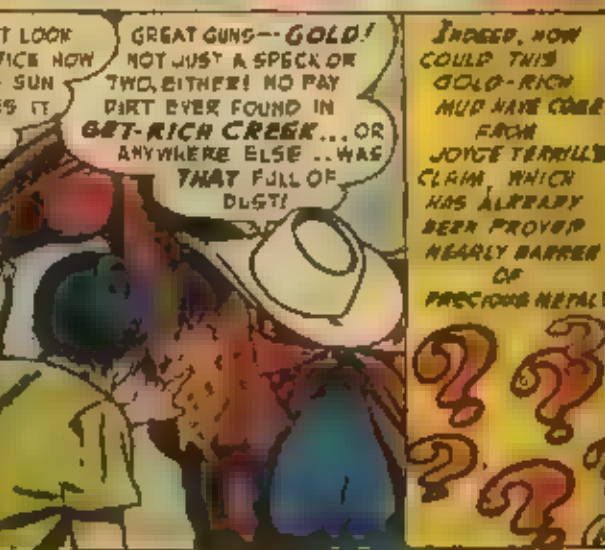
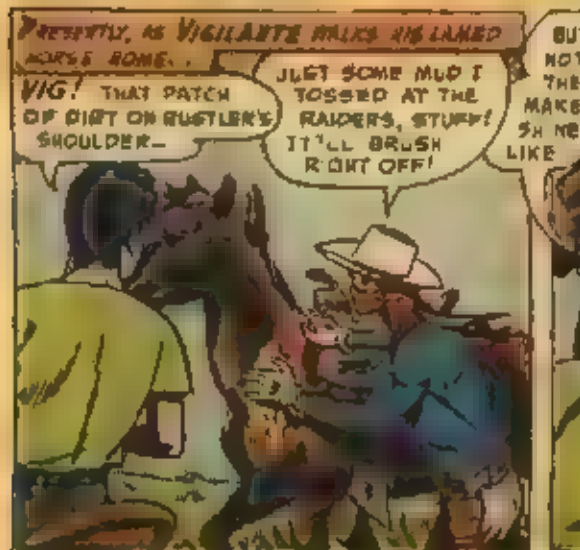
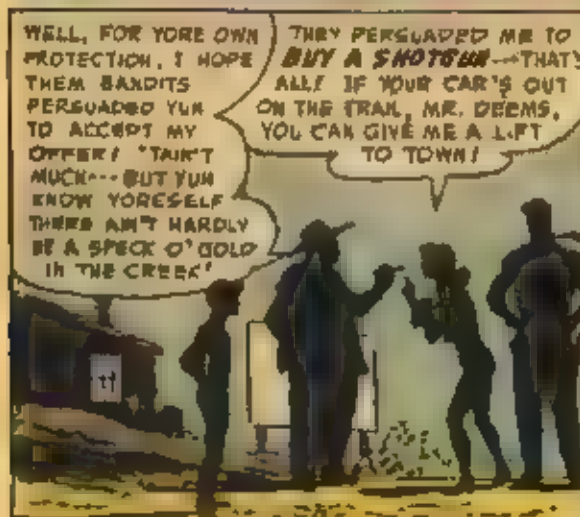
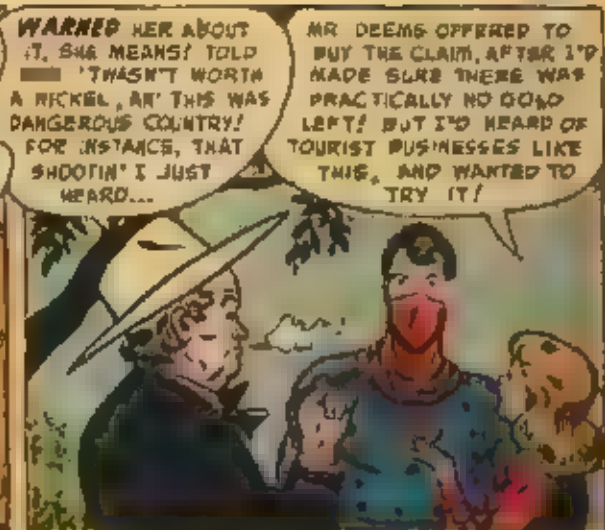
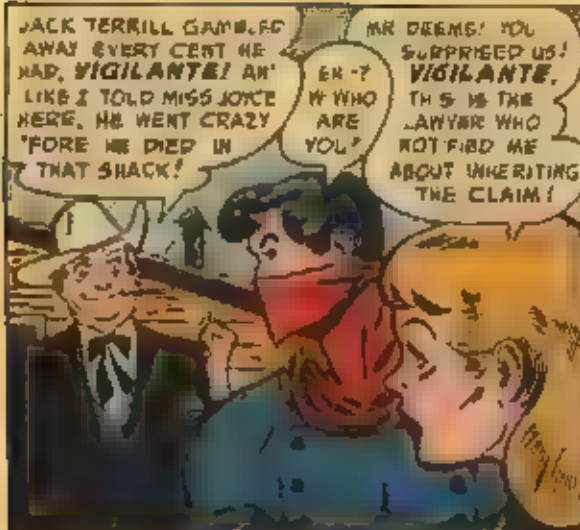


HAW! WE GOT HIM BOW!

OH-H-H!









AS THE LARMAN ONCE AGAIN BECOMES OREG SANDERS, THE TUNEFUL CROONER OF CONDOY BALLADS...

NO WONDER HE DID, FELLA! YOU HEARD MISS TERRILL SAY THERE WAS NO GOLD THERE AWHILE AGO! AND GOLD DOESN'T GROW BACK ALL BY ITSELF, LIKE A NEW CROP OF GRASS!

SOMEBODY WANTS TO SCARE THE GIRL OFF, GRING... IF JACK TERRILL DIDN'T WORK THAT CLAIM OUT...

YOU MEAN SOMEBODY "SALTED" THE CREEK BY PUTTING GOLD IN IT? BUT IF THOSE OUTLAWS WERE TRYING TO SCARE THE GIRL OUT, WHY...?

THEY WOULDN'T DO ANY "SALTING" STUFF! COME ON—WE'RE GOING TO CALL ON DAVE ELLISON, WHO WAS ONE OF TERRILL'S ORIGINAL PARTNERS!



LOOK, AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF AN OLD-TIME PROSPECTOR WHO STRUCK IT RICH...

NICE PLACE YOU'VE GOT HERE, MR. ELLISON! RECKON YOU DIDN'T GAMBLE YOUR FORTUNE AWAY, LIKE JACK TERRILL DID!

WHO EVER TOLD YOU THAT? JACK NEVER GAMBLER! HE WAS A QUIET-LIVIN' MAN WITH NO BAD HABITS, THOUGH SOME FOLKS THOUGHT HE WAS LOCO!

REASON THEY THOUGHT THAT WAS, HE GOT A THRILL OUT O' FINDIN' GOLD, BUT HE DIDN'T GIVE A WHOP FOR MONEY! KEPT PANNIN' GRAVEL TO THE LAST, GETTIN' MAYBE \$10 WORTH O' DUST IN A HARD WEEK'S WORK!

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE GOLD HE GOT IN THE EARLY DAYS?

HE MIGHT'VE HID IT, OR GIVEN IT AWAY! HE FIGURED THE CLAIM WAS IMPORTANT, NOT WHAT HE TOOK OUT OF IT... AS IF HIS NIECE COULD PAN GOLD OUT OF A WORKED-OUT CREEK!

AWH...MAYBE SHE CAN, AT THAT! I'M GOING TO LOOK HER OVER!



BUT AT THE HOTEL IN TOWN, WHERE JOYCE TERRILL IS STAYING...

MISS TERRILL? SHE LEFT EARLY THIS MORNIN', AND HASN'T BEEN BACK SINCE!

LIKELY SHE'S EITHER AT THE LAWYER'S OFFICE OR SHOPPING FOR THAT SHOTGUN!

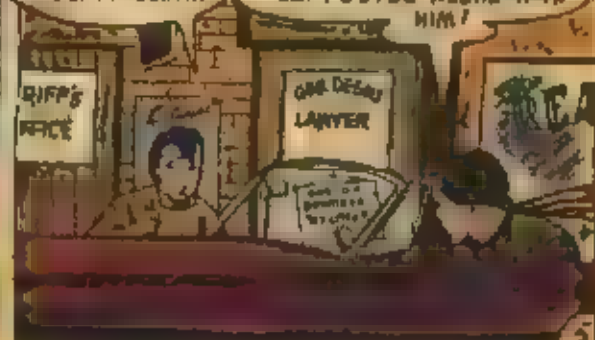
KEYS AT DESK



AND AT LAWYER DEEMS' OFFICE...

SHERIFF SAYS DEEMS LEFT FOR GET-RICH CREEK HOURS AGO, AFTER GETTING A DEED TRANSFER PAPER FROM THE COUNTY CLERK!

A DEED TRANSFER? AND HE LIED TO US ABOUT TERRILL'S GAMBLING?... AND KNEW ABOUT THOSE RAIDERS? COME ON, STUFF!—HURRY! WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE LEFT JOYCE ALONE WITH HIM!





ACTION COMICS



MOMENTS LATER, AFTER A MAD RACE OUT OF TOWN...

WITH MUSTLER L.A.D UP,
I'LL USE THE VIG-CYCLE...
AND YOU CAN FOLLOW ON
FOOT, IN CASE OF
ACCIDENTS!

RIGHT, GREG!



WHILE A QUARTER OF A MILE AWAY, IN THE RICKETY
SENCE WHERE JACK TERRILL LIVED AN. DIED LIKE A
POOR MAN

THAT'S IT...ONCE
YUH SIGN THIS
WORTHLESS
PROPERTY OVER
TO ME, GAL, YORE
TROUBLES WILL
BE ENDED!

IF I HAD THAT SHOTGUN, YOU'D
NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
I'M ONLY SIGNING BECAUSE
YOU THREATENED TO SHOOT
BOTH ME AND VIGILANTE
IF I DON'T!



AS A MAN O' MY
WORD, I WON'T
SHOOT YUH, MISS!
BOYS, TAKE THE
YOUNG LADY TO THAT
QUICKSAND BED UP
THE CREEK AN'
TOSS HER IN!

WHAT...?
OH, YOU...YOU
LIAR! IF
VIGILANTE
HAD ONLY
WAITED...

HAW! I'LL BET
THAT FOUR-
FLUSHER WON'T
DARE COME
BACK!



ALL AT ONCE, AS A RACING MOTOR ROARS...

HUH...?
IT'S HIM...
ON A TIN
BRONCI!

WELL, DON'T JUST
STAND THERE!
START SLUGG'N'
LEAD! HE CAN'T
SHOOT BACK,
FOR FEAR O'
HITTING THE
GAL!

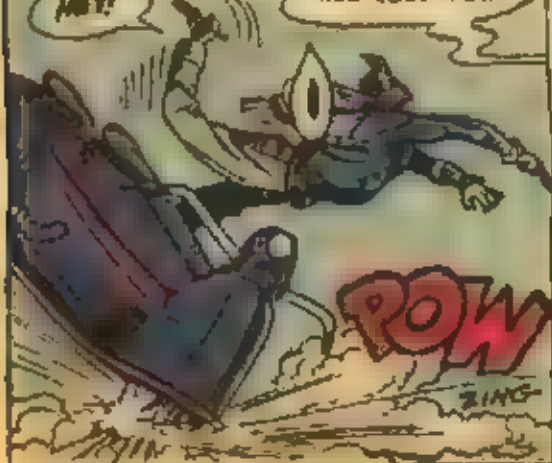
I'LL BE CLOSE
ENOUGH IN A
SPLIT SECOND
TO MAKE
MIGHTY SURE OF
WHAT I'M
HITTING!



BUT ABRUPTLY...

HA, HA NICE SHOT!
YUH HIT HIS TIRE! HE'S
HELPLESS NOW!

HEY!



AND AS THE CRIPPLED VIG-CYCLE CRASHES INTO A
CLUMP OF BUSHES...

THIS SHORE IS MY LUCKY
DAY! AFTER HE DUMP
BOTH OF 'EM IN THE
QUICKSAND, WE WON'T
HAVE TO WORRY
'BOUT NOBODY!

BUT YOU'LL STILL HAVE TO
WORRY ABOUT FINDING THE
GOLD YOU FIGURE
JACK TERRILL CACHED
HEREABOUTS!





HE HID IT, ALL RIGHT
PRACTICALLY TOLD
ME SO HIMSELF! BUT
IT'LL TAKE SOME
FINDIN'... WHICH IS
WHY I'M GITTIN'
RID O' THIS GAL
AN' YOU!

YOU MEAN, YOU **HOPE**
YOU'RE GETTING RID
OF US! AFTER ALL,
I FOOLED YOUR
HIRED HANDS
BEFORE!

HAW! GO AHEAD, **VIG**...
WHISTLE AGAIN! IF
THAT GAS-EATIN'
CAYUSE STARTS FIGHTIN'
FOR YUH, DOGGONED
IF I WON'T JUMP IN
THE QUICKSAND IN
YORD PLACE!

SINCE YOU SUGGESTED IT, I WILL!

IF IT DOESN'T DO ANYTHING
ELSE IT'LL PUT STUFF
ON HIS GUARD!

WHEEEET!

OF COURSE, NO ONE KNOWS BETTER THAN **VIGILANTE**
THAT YOU CAN'T WHISTLE FOR A MOTORCYCLE...

SO HE'S AS STARTLED AS EVERYONE ELSE WHEN
SUDDELY...

Y-I-I-I-I-I!
IT'S ALIVE!

GET INSIDE,
QUICK!

WHAT? ? TH THEY
SEE IT, TOO... SO
I CAN'T BE LOCO!

IN AN INSTANT, THE FLIMSY SNACK EXPLODES
INTO A THOUSAND FRAGMENTS.

CRASH

COULDN'T HAVE DONE
IT NEATER IF I'D
BEEN STEERING IT,
BUT NOW IT'S UP
TO ME!

AND BEFORE
THE SPLINTERS
HAVE CEASED
FLYING...

NO NEED TO JUMP INTO THE
QUICKSAND! I RECKON
YOU'LL FIND IT JUST AS
HARD GETTING OUT OF
THE CALABOOSSE!

TWO DOWN, AND
ONE TO---OH, OH!

GOOD TRY, **VIGILANTE**.
BUT YUH'LL NEVER
MAKE ANOTHER
ONE!



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Name

Address

City State

If for club funds, give club name

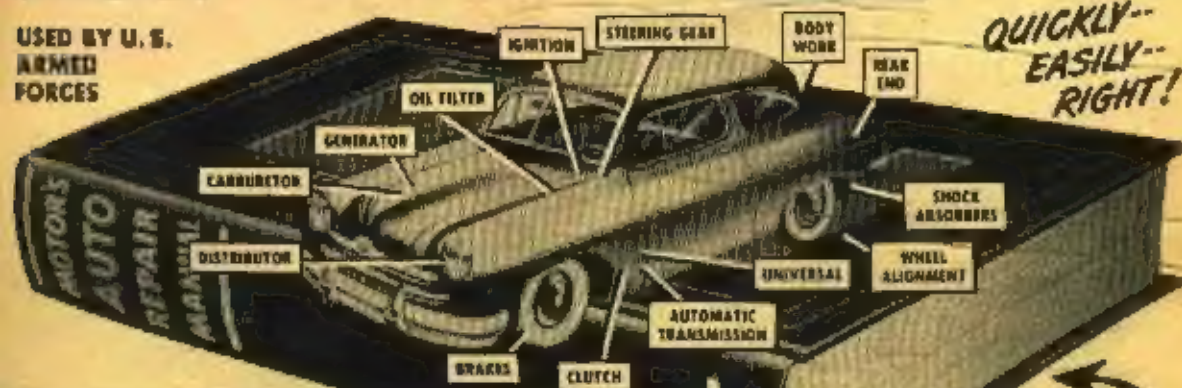
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